Printed by Vocational Department. Presbyterian Orphans' Home

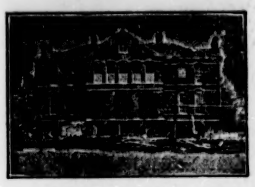
# BARIUM MESSENGER

17235 Copies of This Issue Mailed to Presbyterians In N. C.

PUBLISHED BY THE PRESBYTERIAN ORPHANS' HOME FOR THE INFORMATION OF ITS FRIENDS

VOL. IX. BARIUM SPRINGS, NORTH CAROLINA, AUGUST, 1932 No. Eleven

## Lees Cottage



Lees Cottage, July 21,—Ho hum! we've been sleeping again and Father Time has slipped up on us! Dear me! how time does fly! This is really and truly, August and think about September coming next and school. Then lots of fun will be over.

Lees cottage has been lonesome for the last month, so many boys have gone on their vacations. We heard from Oscar Clark, who is in the mountains of New York, as a guest of the Gould foundation, he is having a great time. We also heard from Neil McKee and poor boy fell and broke his arm, so guess it spoiled his vacation. Another boy, John Nungeezer fell out of a tree and and hurt his shoulder. Ed Flowers dived too deep and hurt his shoulders so we are having the usual accidents.

We have had some pretty good Base ball games lately, although Barium lost her reputation in some instances.

It will soon be time for camp and water mellons. By the way, we are getting lots of peaches now and sure are enjoying them. The boys will be busy canning, for a while.

Please excuse our very short news this time. Hope to have more, next time. So we'll say good bye! till September.

"Lees House Cats."
——P. O. H.——

### MR. T. T. SMITH

Our community was shocked on the morning of July the 19th. to hear of the death of our good friend and former President, Mr. T. T. Smith of Concord. Mr. Smith was for a number of years, a member of the Board of Regents, and for two years was President; but his interest in Barium did not cease with the expiration of his term as Regent. He had continued to be interested and had made frequent visits to Barium in its interests.

It is doubtful if anyone in recent years has taken a more active interest in all phases of the Orphanage's work than Mr. Smith. Even to assisting in getting work for the young people when they finish Barium. During the past year, Mr. Smith had helped two girls secure work, and they are most happily situated. We will all miss the passing of this good friend.

### MR. HUGH NEISLER

Mr. Hugh Neisler, the son of Mrs. C. E. Neisler of Kings Mountain, died at the Presbyterian hospital in Charlotte, and the account of his death appeared the same day as that of Mr. Smith. Mr. Neisler's Mother, Mrs. C. E. Neisler, was for a number of years a member of our Board of Regents, and she is remembered and loved here by everyone who knew her.

Mrs. Neisler has been twice bereaved in a short space of time; through the loss of her husband, and son. Our sympathies goes out to the loved ones of these two friends.

### MISS MAMIE MONTGOMERY

Miss Montgomery was for some time matron of the First Floor Lottie Walker Building, while her sister was matron of the Second Floor. She had to give up this work on account of her health, and we had all hoped that she would get strong enough to again take up this work which she handled so satisfactorily.

We are all very much grieved to hear of Miss Montgomery's death which took place on July the 19th. We feel indeed that we have lost a true friend in the passing of this fine woman.

### BIRTH

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Stinson are the the proud parents of a fine young lady, born Monday, July 11th. Weight, 10 pounds. Mr. Stinson is a member of the farm department, having been associated in this work for a number of years.

Their many friends throughout the community extend hearty congratulations.

## Swapping Troubles

THIS article is written by the Editor, but is is not an Editorial, it is a personal narrative and relates the experience of a day which may be typical.

Barium Springs is a pretty large place. Most anybody can move about in it in fair comfort without the danger of overcrowding; and yet, strange as it may seem, there are occasions when it is extremely difficult to be satisfactorily isolated. One of these days occurred not so long ago. I did not find it comfortable to stay at home. I had not drawn my pay check and my wife was needing money, and had reminded me of this fact several times, so it seemed best to leave home as soon after breakfast as possible. I started to go the rounds of the cottages, but I remembered that very few of the matrons had been paid their money lately, and that might bring up embarrassing subjects.

It seemed that every conversation with the young people would soon turn around to questions about a camping trip; and while our camping trips are marvels in economy they still entail the spending of money, and it is extremely doubtful whether or not any sort of a camping trip could be managed this year.

Now, when you say "Maybe" to a youngster about a vacation, he translates it "Sure thing" and before you know it, you are tied up just as tight as if your name had been signed to a document and witnessed by hundreds of people. So I did not find it comfortable to associate too closely with the children here, on the particular day that I am talking about.

I slipped into the office quietly and commenced to read the mail. I very carefully made one pile of the letters from people that we owed money to. It was a pretty big pile! Some of the letters were friendly, some were impatient, and some were downright insulting, and everything that all of them said was so. We were being all sorts of what-you-may-call-it because we had not paid as we had promised. You know people that you owe money to are somewhat like children; they translate a hope into a promise, quite often.

Anyhow, that pile of mail was temporarily disposed of by putting a large paperweight on it; and then we took up the other parts of the mail. There were applications, and there were replies from people whom we had written to in a most urgent manner for money. On this particular day, there was no money at all, although there were a number of replies from these special appeals and they all contained advice, and when we finally finished with that batch of mail, we found that there was quite a large stack of that. We didn't sum up the advice, but it was quite heavy, and quite often conflicting. In other words, if I had carried out the advice of one friend, it would have run exactly counter to the advice of another friend. So we put this pile of mail under another paperweight.

Then we went through all of the other mail. There were excuses coming to us as to why certain rents and interest money was late coming to us; why dividends had been passed on stock that is held by us, and apparently not one word of encouragement in the whole lot. So much so that by the time I was through reading that, the weight of my responsibility seemed to be overwhelming. It seemed that grief had been accumulating and had showered down on me like a cloud-burst! I felt that I just must talk to somebody about this. I decided that I might get to Statesville and slip into the center of things without passing any of the banks. I knew that we owed money to all of the banks, and I dreaded particularly in my present frame of mind, coming within range of the reproachful eye of any of the guardians of the bank's money. So I slipped into our splendid town of Statesville, a back way—coming in by the Jail, and the Courthouse, in search of a friendly and sympathetic person to whom I might unburden my wearied soul.

I was not long till I saw one. He was standing on the sidewalk, apparently unoccupied, a man whom I had known of old, courageous, cheerful, sympathetic—and my eye lighted up with pleasure, and my mouth watered with anticipation at the very thought of the sympathetic hearing that his friend would give my troubles. I approached him with outstretched hand and gleaming eye.

After the usual discussion of the weather, and politics, we began to touch on more personal matters, and I began to lay the foundation for my tale of woe. I was allowed to proceed for about five minutes, until I mentioned the word "hard-times" and then my friend just held up his hand for silence, and said: "Wait a minute, Brother, are you speaking of hard times and telling me; why Brother, you don't know anything about it. I am the original heavyweight, hard-luck Champion of the world, defending my title against all comers of any nationality, race, religion, or creed!" With these conservative remarks as a beginner, my friend launched into a description of his own personal misfortunes, and for forty minutes, I used my ears and not my mouth. In fact, before he was through I was in a cold perspiration, and I decided then and there that this was NOT the man to spare me any sympathy that day.

As soon as I could, I excused myself on the plea of a forgotten engagement, and proceeded around the corner. Right in front of me then, I saw another man. One of these sturdy pillows of society, conservative, safe and sound, sometimes critical of the younger and more reckless geneation, but with all, a man with a heart of gold, and a love for his fellowman. My sickened soul yearned to pour out to him my tale of woe, although at this time, my mind was much scrambled with my first friend's recital. I rushed up to this second friend and spoke to him somewhat in the manner of a neighbor at a funeral. We talked of different things for a few moments, and then I cautiously commenced to lay the foundation again for a proper portrayal of my woes. This friend was particularly interested. He watched me and listened with the most careful attention, and slowly an expression of amazement crept over his countenance, and before I had gotten well launched, he asked me: "Why haven't you heard?" I asked, "Heard What?" "Haven't you heard that I lost everything that I had?" And then he proceeded to tell me why. I forgeet now, whether it was on account of a Republican President or a Democratic Congress, but one or the other had something to do with it, and this particular man's calamity was simply horrible! To hear him tell it, if it were known publicly and generally the terrible disaster that had met him, that everybody would voluntarily stop work and hold a mass meeting just to extend to him and his family sympathy! And again, I found out that I had picked the wrong man for sympathly.

A little further down the streets, I saw another man. His face was wreathed in smiles, a jovial "Hail-fellow well met" Never had I heard of him having any trouble. With a hasty excuse I left my conservative friend, for this third haven of refuge.

I didn't lay my foundations here so well. Time was growing short and dinner time was approaching. It was necessary to speed up things a little bit. I started talking to this friend, and he said, "Come into my office where I can hear you better." Tears almost came into my eyes over this evidence of sympathy on his part. We went into his office. I proceeded to tell him my troubles with illustrations. He seemed very interested. He busied himself here and there about the office for a few moments, and in my absorbtion with my story, I failed to see what he was doing, although he was agreeing and sympathizing with every word that I said. When I was through, I found before me a concrete evidence of this friend's sympathy. It was an application for life insurance, and my friend was still smiling.

"What you need is more life insurance Big Boy. Just sign your name right here and I will fix it up for you. Let's see your address is Barium Springs isn't it? Aren't you connected in some way with the Orphanage there?"

I staggered out of his office after resisting the temptation to sign that application and then just dieing on him for spite, and got home barely in time for dinner.

I was lucky enough to get in at the first helping, and as I chewed and ruminated, I decided that the market for troubles was very much overstocked.

Possibly you can find a moral in this I don't know, maybe there is one. I know that I felt better when I came home. I was a little inclined to laugh at myself, and that is a much more healthy frame of mind than taking one's self too seriously.

I couldn't help but wonder just how much excitement it would cause in the world, if I should break an arm, or whether it was very important if I did break an arm.

This was just a matter of wondering, but I was pretty well convinced that I might lose my voice and that would not cause a single ripple in the progress of mankind. This thought might seem humiliating when it first entered my mind, but it just brought forth a chuckle.

If you have more troubles than you know what to do with, go out and trade them with somebody, hereafter. Just try to. Maybe you'll come back home with a joke, but it won't be because anybody has listened to your troubles.

—— P. O. H. ——

### A Thought For Today

"IF I have withheld the poor from their desire, or have caused the eyes of the widow to fail; or have eaten my morsel myself alone and the fatherless hath not eaten thereof: If I have seen any perish for want of clothing or any poor without covering . . . Then let mine arm fall from my shoulder blade and mine arm be broken from the bone." Job 31:16-22

### IN MEMORIAM

(Dedicated to the memory of Eloise Mott, who died in Wilmington, July 13, 1932, by her sister.)

A garden once bloomed with a million fair roses,
That smiled at a Nightingale's call,
But among them somehow there was always one flower,
The sweetest and fairest of all,
Though God has given us many fine flowers,
Somehow we were happily blest,
But He took her away, one bright summer day,
To that beautiful mansion of rest.

Miss Mott was a member of the class of '31, graduating here in June.

## Lottie Walker

Lottie Walker, July 26—How are you keeping cool these hot days? We are not finding it hard at all. Wait a minute and we will tell you how it's done. When you get through with your work just jump into the swimming pool. It is the most effective cure for heat yet discovered.

All the girls enjoyed a nice trip to the Playhouse Theatre last nite. We sure are looking forward to our camping trip, and we wish you'd remind us to remind Mr. Johnston to take a checker board along.

All of our girls from the 1st. and 2nd floor are rooming on the 2nd floor now. There are just 24 here now, as the rest are on their vacation.

We sure have missed all of the teachers, and we will be glad when they get back. We will miss Miss Carson this winter and hope that she will make a big success with her sixth grade in Statesville, and will visit us real often

We are enjoying cantaloupes now, thanks to Mr. Clark and his group. We are also getting a lot of corn. In spite of all these good things I believe a few of us will be glad for school to start.

We have been enjoying the baseball games that we have seen lately.

Well, Good-Bye until next month.

—Helen Woods

## Four Months of New Church Year Finds Receipt Table Gloomy

| PRESBYTERY | JULY RECEIPTS | Amt. R'c'd Per member | Total For Year Per Member | Amt. Due Now At End of 4th Month | Standing |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Winston-Salem | $ 124.09 | 3½c | 32¾c | 40c | 6¼c behind |
| Kings Mountain | $ 285.17 | 5½c | 24c | 40c | 16c behind |
| Granville | $ 285.21 | 5¼c | 21¼c | 40c | 18¾c behind |
| Albemarle | $ 208.82 | 5½c | 14¾c | 40c | 25¼c behind |
| Orange | $ 123.62 | 1c | 13½c | 40c | 26½c behind |
| Concord | $ 470.14 | 4¼c | 12¼c | 40c | 27¾c behind |
| Mecklenburg | $ 679.74 | 4c | 12c | 40c | 28c behind |
| Wilmington | $ 229.54 | 3c | 8¾c | 40c | 31¼c behind |
| Fayetteville | $ 279.33 | 2½c | 7c | 40c | 33c behind |
| TOTAL, | $2,685.59 | 3.6c | 13.9c | 40c | 26.1c behind |

IN Commenting on the Table of Receipts a month ago, we divided the comment into two sections. One headed "The Clouds," the other, "The Rainbow." There were gloomy things to say, and there were also hopeful things to say.

We were so in hopes that this division could be made again this month, with the emphasis on the rainbow, but when we totalled up our receipts, we found that July receipts as compared with those of a year ago, had dropped back approximately the same amount that June had advanced, and we enter August in worse plight than when we entered July.

This does not mean that we are without hope. We know that the efforts being made in the various Presbyteries for a special drive for Barium are bearing fruit. Very little of the result of these endeavors have reached Barium Springs, but we believe that when they do reach us, it will make a very material difference in our standing.

You will note that the contributions from the entire Synod, amount to 13 9-10 cents, almost exactly one-third of the forty cents needed at this time. You will note that the leading Presbyeries are, as a rule, the smaller Presbyteries.

Trying to analyze this, we believe that it is because the smaller Presbyteries can organize more quickly and act more quickly that the larger ones; and that the result of the special effort made for Barium in these Presbyteries has shown quicker results. We know that the larger Presbyteries are no less liberal than the smaller ones, and we are looking forward with confidence to later returns from them.

The situation in regard to finances places us here in a most uncertain position. It is just thirty days until the beginning of school. We have numbers of applications on file. These applications should be acted upon and the children accepted or rejected before the opening of school. It is a very distinct handicap on any child to change him during school term, if it is possible to make the change otherwise.

Now, with our present income, we not only can not take in any more children, but will have to arrange for further lowering of the number that are at Barium at this time.

We con not accept the children unless there is a reasonable assurance that the money will be available to care for them.

The only way we can arrive at the answer to that question as to whether there will be a reasonable amount of money is to see what we are getting now and by comparison, what we may expect during the balance of this year.

Unless there is a very decided change in our receipts soon, the answer is a most positive "NO" to receiving any futher children.

On the other hand, should we reduce the number here and refuse to take in any additional children, we lay ourselves open to the very just criticism that we are failing to render to the Church the service for which this Institution has been built. We are failing to render that service at a time of most critical need; and should we be too timorous and reduce more than economic conditions should justify, we would certainly be classed as delinquent and derelect in our duty.

We seek advice on these matters. We had friends to tell us that we should not obligate ourselves for a single dollar that is not in sight, and the same day we have received advice from other friends that we are being too hard-boiled and are trying to run the Institution in a materialistic way, and not displaying any faith whatever.

Now, the answer to our question, we believe, lies between these extremes. If we attempt to run the Orphanage entirely on faith, with no regard to the actualities, disaster might overtake us. If we rule our faith entirely and get down to the advice first given, we believe that the Institution will, in a short time shrink to the point where its value to humanity will negligible.

Possible we should amplify our understanding of faith.

Our faith in God has not weakened a particle. We believe that He will carry out his promise to the fullest, but we have to have faith in someone else here, because the work of carrying on this Orphanage is a partnership.

A partnership of the People of North Carolina in the Presbyterian Church, and God Almighty. We believe that God is not going to carry

(CONTINUED TO PAGE FOUR)

# BARIUM MESSENGER

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY PRESBYTERIAN ORPHAN'S HOME

JOSEPH B. JOHNSTON, Editor

Entered as second-class matter November 15, 1923, at the postoffice at Barium Springs, N. C., under the act of August 24, 1912. Acceptance for mailing at special rate of postage, provided for in Section 1103, Act of October 3, 1917. Authorized, November 15, 1923.



**BOARD OF REGENTS:**

MR. K. G. HUDSON - - - - - - - President
REV. J. R. HAY - - - - - - - Vice-President
MRS. S. A. ROBINSON - - - - - - Secretary

| | |
|---|---|
| Rev. W. M. Currie - - - - Belmont | Mrs. W. E. White - Graham |
| Mr. B. W. Mosely - - - - Greenville | Rev. R. C. Clontz, - Wilmington |
| Mrs. I. F. Hill - - - - - - - Durham | Rev. J. R. McGregor, - Lexington |
| Mrs. J. E. Driscoll - - - - Charlotte | Mrs. John Harper - - Wilmington |
| Rev. W. M. Baker - - - - - Mebane | Mr. J. C. Crowell - - Charlotte |
| Mrs. Z. V. Turlington - Mooresville | Mrs. H. A. Rouzer - - - - Salisbury |
| Rev. Eugene Alexander - Manchester | Mrs. L. A. McLaurin, - Rowland |
| Mr. W. M. Norfleet, - Winston-Salem | Mrs. J. R. Finley - - N. Wilksboro |
| Mrs. W. T. Clarke - - - - - Wilson | |

**DIRECTORY:**

Jos. B. Johnston, _____ General Manager and Treasurer
J. H. Lowrance _____ Assistant

**DEPARTMENTS:**

| | |
|---|---|
| Miss Beatie Lackey - Kitchen | Miss Nealy Ford - - Laundry |
| Miss Beone Long - Asst. Kitchen | Miss Gertrude Marshall - Secretary |
| Mrs Mamie Purdy - Dining Room | Mr. R. McMillan - Athletic Director |
| Mr. A. P. Edwards - - Printing | Mr. H. L. Thomas - Orchards |
| Mr. T. C. Cavin - Campus & Farm | Mr. Erwin Jackins - Dairy |
| Mr. Joe Clark - - Truck Farm | Mr. S. A. Grier - Master Mechanic |
| Mr. Harvey McMillan, McDonald Farm | Miss Mona Clark - Sewing Room |
| Miss Frances Steel - - Field Worker | |
| Miss Lulie Andrews - Bookkeeper | |

**MATRONS: Miss Maggie Adams, Head Matron**

| | |
|---|---|
| Miss Vera Woods - - - Howard | Miss Kate Taylor - - - - Synods |
| Miss Leona Miller - Annie Louise | Miss Mildred Stevenson - Synods |
| Mrs. Louise Garrison - - - Lees | Miss M. M. Turner - Rumple Hall |
| Mrs W. F. Privette - Alexander | Miss Una Moore - - - Infirmary |
| | Mrs. J. K. McGirt - Baby Cottage |

**HIGH SCHOOL: Mr T. L. O'Kelly, Superintendent**

MISS ELIZABETH DOGGETT — MISS RUTH JOHNSON
MR. R. G. CALHOUN — MISS REBA THOMPSON
MISS IRENE McDADE

**GRADES: Mrs. John Q. Holton, Principal**

| | |
|---|---|
| Miss Gladys Burroughs - Seventh | Miss Kate McGoogan - - Second |
| Miss Faye Stevenson - - - Sixth | Mrs. M. Massey - - Spec. Primary |
| Miss M. B. McKenzie - Fifth | Mrs. E. Hestetler - - Spec. Ind. |
| Miss Fannie Foust - - - Fourth | Miss L. G. Greene - - - Music |
| | Miss D. Carson - - Kindergarden |

**(FORM OF BEQUEST.)**

*"I give and bequeath to the* REGENTS OF THE ORPHANS' HOME OF THE PRESBYTERIAN SYNOD OF NORTH CAROLINA, *Incorporated Under the Laws of the State of North Carolina,* (HERE NAME THE BEQUEST.)


# Who Said Secluded?

THE Criticismi is often made about Orphanages that the children lead such a secluded life that they do not grow up as normal children; that they have so few contacts with other children that they are apt to grow up, either old fashioned, or with a feeling that they are diff:erent. They may develop a complex, and be a distinct problem when they attempt to become a working unit in society, after their orphanage days are over.

We want to present to our readers a few statistics, and let them judge whether or not the children at Barium Springs lead a secluded existence. We will attempt from memory to set down the number of contacts that the different groups have with other people; and we will start with the first of June. We usually have from ten to twelve young people usually tenth graders who attend the Davidson Conference of Young people which as you know is made up of young people from the entire Synod of North Carolina. During this week at Davidson. it is rather difficult to estimate, even the number of personal contracts that each one of these ten children have with the hundreds of others young people there.

Closely following this there are two Young Peoples' Conference at Mitchell College. The first of the intermediate group to which we usually send about six young people. These are usually from ten to fourteen years of age; and then the second conference of older children to which we usually send six or seven.

These are never the same young people that attended the Davidson Conference.

During the summer the children usually visit their families. They either have a two weeks visit with some of their own relatives, and thus meet a number of people that have no connection with the Orphanage.

There are larger groups that go on camps, and special picnics, the most far distant one this summer being ten children in Howell's Holiday Camp at Windham, New York, the guest of Mr. Edwin Gould. Then there is a camping party usually of about a hundred children that spend four or five days at some resort and get to meet hundreds of people there.

This brings us up to the opening of school in September. During the fall of the year, our varsity football team composed of usually boys from the tenth and eleventh grades play five football games away from home. They come in intimate contact with at least twenty boys in each game. So there are a hundred students from other schools that we get to know quite well in the games that we play away from home, and a like number in the games that we play here.

Usually when a football team plays on our ground, they are entertained for supper. Our entire body of youngsters get to make a more or less intimate acquaintance with each of these young people and others who come with them, and in addition to that, there are usually from two hundred to two thousand of our neighbors that come to see our home games.

In addition to these ten varsity games there are usually thirty other games played with smaller teams, and thus the other boys that do not rate the varsity squad, get to meet some six hundred athletes during a season, to say nothing of the other people who follow the game closely, of the other friends that they meet on these trips.

During the fall of the year, also, we usually attend football games played at Davidson. There are five of these and quite often as many as a hundred of our young people go to these games. They get to meet lots of friends at these big gatherings.

After Christmas the basketball games start, and during the year just finished we played thirty-three girls games and twenty boy games, with an equal number of midget games.

Half of these games are played on our own court, with a number of people down to witness them. Then there were our wrestling meets. And in these two sports, at a conservative estimate, we came in intimate contact certainly with eighty different teams, with an avage of fifteen people per team to say nothing of the rooting sections.

And then at the end of our basketball season, we were host for a ten-county tournament in which our teams did not participate, but acted as host for these visiting twenty-two teams. There were just lots of new friends made at this time, and our circle of acquaintances widened considerably.

During the winter there were also musical contests in which we took part. Not only in the local community but in county-wide and, finally in State-wide contests.

We finally sending five children to a regional contest held in Hickory. We also entered the declamation contest.

When the winter athletic season was over the outdoor season commenced, and the girls had some baseball, playing about ten games together with the boys' track. The boys held six dual track meets and participated in one orphanage track meet in which four institutions participated. It is hard to estimate how many people were present at these meets. A track meet for a high school is quite an informal affair and when not actually doing their stunts, the various members of the teams can circulate in the crowd, and renew old acquaintances and pick up a lot of new ones. Finally at commencement we were hosts for hundreds of people that attend our exercises and occasionally stay with us for a meal or two.

We would like to have some one put on this sort of a test: to take a boy from any public school and find out how many people he actually knows, and then take one of our boys of the similar grade and test him out the same way. We have made this test ourselves, and we find that as a rule, the circle of acquaintance of the boys of our tenth and eleventh grades here, is a wider one than the similar boy from the public schools. schools.

One of the reasons for this is that in the public schools, there are so many more children for the same number of opportunities for making teams that so many do not get a chance to participate; whereas, with our limited number practically every boy makes the football squad and some of the other athletic teams; and in this way a larger proportion of our boys and girls get a chance to make trips with the teams and thus get to make more acquaintances than the general run of boys and girls in other public schools.

It is not the purpose of this article to argue that the Orphanage system is better than the public school system. This is in answer to the criticism so often made by people who do not know the true state of affairs that our institution is secluded and does not give the children here the opportunity to make normal acquaintances and friends that they would if they were not in such an institution. It is interesting to take a college annual from any of our colleges in this State, and call out the names of the students to a group of our tenth or eleventh grade boys or girls, and see how many of those college students they know. It would surprise you.

— P. O. H. —

## DO NOT TRY TO KEEP UP WITH OTHERS

IN one sense we must keep up with others. Their success inspires us. A student should not let another student outdo him! And the progressive ideas of other people often lead us to better ways of doing business, and to better methods of living. Keep up with good sensible people!

But many properous people set a bad example. They spend too much money on fine houses, and expensive dress and jewelry and automobiles. You may have enough to keep up with them, but I advise you to pay no attention to their example. Have simple habits. Live in your own way, according to your own taste, and well within your means. Remember, not all "high-flyers" are able to fly so high! "Up like a rocket, down like a stick!"

It is pitiful to see some poor people trying to keep up with foolish rich people! Everybody knows they are poor, and living beyond their means. They thus lose their credit and the respect of sensible people. Poverty is not a crime. No sensible rich man looks down on his poor neighbor—on the other hand, he has great respect for a sensible, industrious poor man—J. P. Greene.

— P. O. H. —

## THE ART OF BENDING TWIGS

What makes some children selfish and competitive and others helpful and cooperative? Dr. Julius B. Maller of Teachers College, Columbia University, has tested 1,538 young specimens in an effort to find out. On the basis of the returns he suggests three main techniques for the making of a selfish youngster. One way is to do everything for the child, after the manner of the self-sacrificing mother of fiction, and to give him little chance of cooperating with others in a common endeavor. Another way is to put him under pressure to excel, starting him off toward the great American goal of "keeping up with the Joneses." The third method is to place him in a group of children varying widely in age, intelligence and experience.

The unselfish child—to reverse the picture— is likely to be one who is not constantly prodded, who has plenty of practice and encouragement in cooperation, and who is brought up among his intellectual and chronological peers. The Boy Scout, it was found, for instance, tends to be more cooperative than the child who spends most of his spare time at the movies.—N. Y. Times.

## Leave It With Him

Yes, leave it with him for the lillies all do,
And they grow—And they grow:—
They grow in the rain and they grow in the dew,
Yes. they grow,— yes they grow.—

They grow in the darkness all hid in the night;
They grow in sunshine revealed by the light,
They grow by the wayside a wonderful sight,
Still they grow,— still they grow.

They ask not your planting, they need not your care,
As they grow, as they grow.
Dropped down in the valley, the field anywhere,
There they grow, there they grow.

They grow in their beauty arrayed in pure white,
They grow clothed in glory by Heaven's own light.
They toil not nor spin, for they grow by His might,
Sweetly grow,— sweetly grow.—

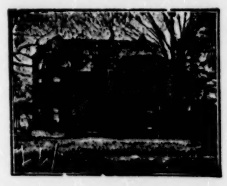
The grasses are clothed and the ravens are fed,
From his store, from his store,
But you who are loved and guarded and led,
How much more, how much more.

He'll feed you and clothe and give you His care,
With manna and raiment so sweet and fair,
Then leave it with Him for He has everywhere,
Ample store, ample store.

Yes, leave it with Him, you're more dear to His heart,
You well know, you well know.
Than lillies that bloom, or the flowers that start,
Neath the snow, neath the snow.

Whatever you need, if you ask it in prayer,
Just leave it with Him for you are in His care,
Then leave it with Him for He is everywhere,
And you know, yes, you know.

## *Annie Louise*



Annie Louise Cottage, July 13—We are having peaches most every day. We have twenty-eight girls now. Ruth Weddington came back Saturday after one week vacation Soon as we loose one girl another come in. Mr. and Mrs. Hall of Belmont, came to see Helen Moore and Pauline Burgin yesterday, and some ladies from Wilmington came to see us, as they were going home from Montreat.

Annie Sue Wilson went home Monday. Our flowers are growing fine now. Jackie and Flora Mae Newnam mother came to see them to day. We have a good time on the tricyle. The manager of the Playhouse in Statesville invited us to see "Rebecca of Sunnybrook farm." Miss Miller is planing to go home this week. Mrs Culp wants Jackie Newnam to spend a vacation with her in Mooresville next week. We like to slide down the fire escapes when we get down Miss Miller calls the roll. Nancy and Sarah Parcell went home. Charles Barrett comes to play with us once and a while. We see the boys hauling hay every day. We have a lot of fun playing.

THELMA ROBARDS
HELEN MOORE
MARY PENN LINDSAY

### Wanted—A Worker

God never goes to the lazy or the idle when He needs men for His service. When God wants a worker, He calls for a worker. When He has work to be done, He goes to those who are already at work. When God wants a great servant, He calls a busy man. Scripture and history attest this truth.

Moses was busy with his flocks at Horeb.

Gideon was busy threshing wheat by the press.

Saul was busy searching for his father's sheep.

David was busy caring for his father's sheep.

Elisha was busy ploughing with twelve yoke of oxen.

Amos was busy following the flock.

Nehemiah was busy hearing the king's wine cup.

Peter and Andrew were busy casting a net in the sea.

James and John were busy mending their nets.

Matthew was busy collecting customs.

Saul was busy persecuting the friends of Jesus.

William Carey was busy mending and making shoes.—Hints and Helps

## The Pye Counter

"From the Hand that Keeps the World Informed"

"Tommy, can you tell me one of the uses of cowhide?"
"Er, yes, sir. It keeps the cow together."

Nurse: "Have you ever run a temperature?"
Worse: "No, but I've driven most every other kind of a car."

Son of the Sea: "Well, I 'spose it's all right, but wot I sez is—wot's the good of 'aving a ocean if yer flies over it?"

Aunt (at home party): "Whatever is the matter, Tommy?"
Tommy (indignantly): "There's one cake short, and they made me have it."

Teacher: "Johnny, what is the difference between sight and vision?"
Johnny: "When my sister goes out evenings she is a vision, but when she comes down to breakfast she is a sight."

Minister: "Can you tell me what a gentleman is, little boy?"
Little Boy: "Yes, sir. He's a grown-up boy that used to mind his mother."

She (with newspaper): "It says here that the Eskimos use fishhooks for money."
He: "Gee! It must be tough on their wives getting fishhooks out of hubby's pocket while he's sleeping."
She: "Oh, well, the nights are six months long up there, dear."

A Sunday school teacher was telling her class about the missionaries who went out to foreign lands to convert the cannibals. "What do you think is the first thing the missionaries should teach the cannibals?" asked the teacher. "I know," said one bright little fellow. "They should teach them to be vegetarians."

"Johny, this essay on 'My Mother' is just the same as your brother's."
"Yes, ma'am. We have the same mother."

Captain (receiving new middy): "Well, my boy, the old story, I suppose—fool of the family sent to sea."
"Oh, no, sir," replied the youth, "that's all altered since your day."

"What is the matter with your wife? I see she's got her hand in a sling."
"Reckless driving."
"Motor car?"
"No; nail."

# The American Flag

Flag of the free heart's hope and home.
By angel hands to valor given.
Thy stars have lit the welkin dome,
And all thy hues were born in heaven.
Forever float that standard sheet!
Where beathes the foe but falls before us,
With Freedom's soil beneath our feet,
And Freedom's banner streaming o'er us?

The United States Flag is unique in the deep and noble significance of its message to the entire world, a message of national independence, of individual liberty, of idealism, of patriotism.

It symbolizes national independence and popular sovereignty. It is not the Flag of reigning family or royal house, but of a hundred million free people welded into a Nation, one and inseparable, united not only by community of interest but by vital unity of sentiment and purpose; a Nation distinguished for the clear individual conception of its citizens alike of their duties and their privileges, their obligations and their rights. It incarnates for all mankind the spirit of liberty and the glorious ideal of human freedom: not the freedom of unrestraint or the liberty of license, but an unique ideal of equal opportunity for life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, safeguarded by the stern and lofty principles of duty of righteousness and of justice, and attainable by obedience to self-imposed laws.

Floating from the lofty pinnacle of American idealism, it is a beacon of enduring hope, like the famous Bartholdi Statue of liberty Enlightening the World to the oppressed of all lands. It floats over a wondrous assemblage of people from every racial stock of the earth an indivisible and invincible force for the defence and succor of the downtrodden.

It embodies the essence of patriotism. Its spirit is the spirit of the American nation. Its history is the history of the American people. Embalzoned upon its folds in letters of living light are the names and fame of our heroic dead, the Father of the Republic who devoted upon its alter their lives, their fortune and their sacred honor. Twicetold tales of National honor and glory cluster thickly about it. Ever victorious, it has emerged triumphant from eight great National conflicts. It flew at Saratoga, at Yorktown, at Palo Alto, at Gettysburg, at Manila Bay, at Chateau-Thierry. It bears witness to the immense expansion of our national boundaries, the development of our national resources, and the splendid structure of our civilization. It prophesies the triumph of popular government, of civic and religious liberty and of national righteousness throughout the world.

The Flag first rose over thirteen states along the Atlantic seaboard, with a population of some three million people. Today it flies over forty-eight states, extending across the continent, and over great islands of the two oceans; and one hundred thirty millions owe it allegiance. It has been brought to this proud position by love and sacrifice. Citizens have advanced it and heroes have died for it. It is the sign made visible of the strong spirit that has brought liberty and prosperity to the people of America. It is the Flag of all of us alike. Let us accord it honor and loyalty.—The Huddle

—— P. O. H. ——

### Short Sermon, But Hot

An Alabama colored gentleman was telling a friend of a certain church service he had attended.

"De preacher wasn't feelin' good last Sunday," he said, "an he made de stove preach de sermon."

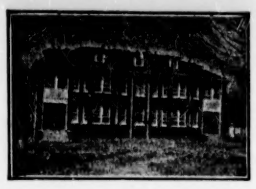
"Made de stove preach?"

"Yessuh; he made it red hot from top to bottom, and den he tells de sinners to take a good look at it an' go to thinking,."—Selected.

—— P. O. H. ——

—Miss Katherine Kerley, a member of the class of 1930, who now lives in Washington, D. C., was a visitor on the campus July 12th.

## Baby Cottage



Baby Cottage, July 15—The days come and go so fast it is hard to keep up with them so maybe a month has gone by, anyway they are asking for news from us again.

So many things happen it is hard to keep up with them. When we wrote you last, Myrtle Johnson one of our big girls was at the P. Y. P.-L., at Davidson. She came by to see us for a day or two but went on home then for a month vacation. She will be away a month Saturday. Then Zora Lee, another of our big girls left us for her new home in Valdese. We miss Zora so much but are glad she has such a nice home with Dr. and Mrs. Hemphill in Valdese. Next one of our big girls to go on her vacation was Iris Spencer. She went to visit her mother in Drexel on the 5th. Mary Lee Kennely went to a conference at Mitchell College and was gone until the ninth. We miss our big girls lots when they are away but are always glad to have them get these nice trips. On Friday July 8th Leone East, our last big girl left us for a visit to her people in Winston Salem.

Some big girls from Woman's Building came over to help out, but our real standby here are the Howard girls, they have been so sweet to help us out all summer, and we appreciate it very much.

So far only four of our babies have been on their vacation. Mabel Billings had a nice visit of one week with her father, Marie Morgan, had a week with her mother in Greensboro, Myrtle and Mable a week in Kannapolis with their mother. They are all home again. Our family has grown some in the last week. We have two new babies now little Mary Allen and Charles Barrett of Fayetteville N. C. Charles is only a little older than Bobby "our baby" and the Boss. If Bobby doesn't watch his step, Charles will be dividing the honor with him.

We are still enjoying our play ground, and these hot days the swimming pool is full. It is very dry. We would be glad to see some rain, maybe it would hurry up the cantalopes and watermelons. We are getting nice peaches and plums every day and they surely do taste good. We are always glad to see Mr. Thomas and his boys come around with their truck we know it means something good for us.

Some time ago Miss McGoogan from Howard cottage, got the truck to take her girls to see Miss Woods and invited us to go. We all enjoyed it so much.

Mr. Lowrance let us have the truck a few Saturdays ago. We went to see Miss Carson, also Mr. and Mrs R. L. Johnston, and went on for a nice ride, Miss Carson went with us. We were glad to see her again.

Myrtle and Mable Weddington's mother brought us some nice hydrangia plants. We have just put them out and this time next year we hope to have some nice blooms. We thank her for the plants. We children love flowers and appreciate anything to make our home prettery.

Mama McGirt was called home last Friday night on account of the illness of her little nephew, who died Saturday morning. We sympathize with them all in their sorrow.

We were glad to have Mama McGirt come back to us Monday.

### DOCTORING BY WIRELESS

(London Tit-Bits.)

A wonderful new code of international wireless signals will come into operation on New Year's Day, 1934. If the captain of a ship carrying no doctor has a case he cannot treat, his wireless operator will simply send out a prearranged signal. This is sure to be picked up by a big ship, which will reply saying that the doctor is ready to be consulted. By means of the code the symptoms can be wirelessed from ship to ship, and the doctor's directions for treatments can be received in the same way.

### It Will Help Us All

"Mrs Wiggs of the Cabbage Patch" was counted a philsopher a generation ago. She gave this as a working recipe for happiness: "The way to git cheerful is to smile when you feel bad; to think about someone else's headache when your own is 'most busting'; to keep on believin' the sun is a-shinin' when the clouds is thick enough to cut."

Exchange

—Miss Mary L. Turner, matron at Rumple Hall, spent her vacation last month with relatives and friends in Mt. Airy.

### Professor J. E. Watts Dies In Texas

The Messenger mourns along with relatives and friends the passing of Mr. J. E. Watts, president of Southwestern Presbyterian Home and School for Orphan's, located in Itasca, Texas.

For several months he had been lingering through a prolonged illness, and his death had for a time been expected.

Mr. Watts was a North Carolinian by birth, an elder in the Presbyterian Church, a splendid educator, and a great man who will be missed.

Mr. Watts was a cousin of Mrs. J. H. Hill of Barium Springs, and Mr. E. B. Watts, of Statesville, N. C.

—— P. O. H. ——

### CELOPHANE

Boston University Bureau

Probably no modern invention has helped people over so many crises as cellophane. Put in general use only since the war and put into almost every pocket only since last year, it has served, spread with glue and placed over food, as fly paper. The fly doesn't see it as he dives for the food. Then an ingenious fisherman used to catch salmon by putting a shred of it on his hook. The fish mistook it for flies. A stalled motorist rolled it tightly and successfully pieced out a wire from coil to distributor. Hats, emergency raincoats, artificial glass and water stage-scenes are made of it. And they talk of using it for chorus girls' costumes!

—P. O. H.—

Laughter is sunshine. it chases winter from the human face.

# Barium Wheat Crop Produces Fair Yield; Farm Boys Organize and Thresh Nearby Crops in Vicinity

Farm, July 12—The peanuts (they don't look so hot this year) have been replanted and hoed and we were back in the corn but didn't have time to finish it before it was time to start threshing.

Just think a week ago we had over a hundred and twenty acres of grain to thrash, but today we are hoeing corn and the fields that contained the grain have been planted in peas.

Threshing-We started threshing June 30 and finished our oats in one day but don't think we didn't have any. We got eight hundred and sixty four bushels, and it averaged up to nine hundred and eighty bushels in weight; so if you want to really know how much we got just split the difference, and there's our oats.

We (when I say we, I mean the farm group) started threshing wheat Friday July 1, With the thresher back of the dairy barn we started work. The thresher broke only one time, that being the first day, but we had it fixed in a couple of hours. Then when the work begun, with six wagons and the truck hauling, we finished two fields by dinner Saturday morning. While we were threshing we kept two trucks busy between here and the Statesville flour mill.

Getting a holiday for the fourth we started back threshing Tuesday morning and by nine the next day we were through with two other big fields, and with three big hay stacks to show for. We started toward Mr. Cavin's house with the thresher and was ready to start by dinner. We finished this field by that night, but this was not our land, and only got a percent of the wheat.

Leaving another big hay stack to show for. (when I say big I mean about forty feet, high and one hundred and fifty around) the thresher started toward the river eight miles away.

The next morning by nine o'clock we were ready to thresh. By night we had threshed two fields, one twenty-five, and one ten acres. This was not our land so we got two bushels out of every three, and all the straw. The two fields finishing up our wheat, we started toward Barium, leaving nothing but the straw which we will bale later.

Our wheat brought us more than fifteen hundred bushels, at sixty cents a bushel, but some had something the matter with it so we only got fifty five cents a bushel. This does not include the nine hundred and eighty bushels of oats which will be used for feed.

We have been threshing for the public lately and have threshed approximately twelve hundred bushels of wheat, barley and oats.

The corn is being worked now, but we are nearly through, and will be cutting alfalfa next week. If you don't like this one smile anyway because its funny.

Eb. (just came from a visit to the zoo) Its a pity dat dem monkeys am caged up like dat.

Ab. "How do you get dat?"

Eb. "Just to think the got de monkeys caged up and let things like you go."

# MESSENGER-GRAMS

—Mr. Julian West, dairy boss pro tem while Mr. Jackins is on vacation, had a rather pecular experience with two cows recently at the dairy. In driving the cows out of the staunchеons, two of the bouvines made a sparring partner of Julian, and were bent on putting the finishing touches. He was kicked down by one, and, in an effort to extricate himself, the other animal decided to get up on the dairyman while he was down, and do a St. Vitus dance with two hoofs. However, painful at the time, Mr. West continued with his duties but speaks of his experience something grotesque.

—Peaches are paramount with Barium's family now, and they are thoroughly enjoyed by the children. The extent of the crop this year is very favorable, and the fruit good. Pears and apples are short.

—The Messenger wishes to acknowledge a new exchange, "The Firing Line," from Garahuns, Pernambuco, Brazil. This Publication is sponsored by workers associated with Rev. & Mrs. Wm. G. Neville in a Presbyterian Mission School. A copy of the Messenger is sent there every month.

—This is an item we are going to pass on to you for it's a "dry" measure. An old darkey on the streets of Statesville recently had this opinion of the times and conditions prevailing at this time. His statement was simply this: "Boss, ah wouldn't min' the depression ef it hadn't come at sech ha'd times." And our guess is likely this: he's another one who forgot to put on the brakes a while back.

—Rev. J. B. Guthrie, pastor of Thyatira church in Rowan county, exchanged pulpits with Rev. W. C. Brown, pastor of Little Jo's church, on Sunday, July 10th. Mr. Guthrie preached at both the morning and evening services.

—Mrs. Emma Hostettler, a member of the Barium school faculty, visited relatives and friends in western Pennsylvania during the early part of last month. She was accompanied by her son, Mr. L. W. Hostettler.

—The swimming pool at Barium is a pouplar mecca. The pool is accessible to all the children, but those big boys who work on the farm, and spend a whole summer developing an Amazon hue of sunburn down to the waist, can better appreciate its haunts. Some of these farmers present various stages of color, and there are others that evidently like it, for they have a dark brown hue. Whatever their purpose in this hobby, its a good health item, nevertheless.

—Mr. and Mrs. T. L. O'Kelly and children, T. L. Jr., and Charles, visited Mr. O'Kelley's sister, Mrs. Paul Shank, at Washington, Ga., the latter part of July. While away they also visited relatives at Athens. Mr. O'Kelly's mother who makes her home here with her son, is also visiting relatives in Georgia.

—July is a month sacred to the memory of all for its part in the making of our country's history—and July 20th was set apart at Rumple Hall for 19 boys and girls, who we will commit to memory as "firecrackers" and "wisecrackers" that put a bomb in the works at a birthday dinner on that date. This was about the smallest number participating in the monthly dinner was enjoyed by all the youngsters.

### $14,000,000 GAS TAX PAID STATE IN 1931

While the 48 states and District of Columbia were consuming 15,408,-000,000 gallons of gasoline and receiving $536,397,458 in gasoline tax during the calendar year 1931, North Carolina consumed 249,609, 024 gallons subject to tax and received in taxes on it $14,024,303, after all deductable refunds had been made, the current issue of Public Roads, shows.

### FISHING AND THINKING

There's no place on earth better fitted for doing a good, sensible job of thinking than sitting along the bank of a stream with a fishing pole in your hand. It's the best place to be found for studying over your problem and fishing a way to solve them.

Not everyone enjoys fishing. But that is largely because they have not learned that there is more to it than merely catching fish. Those who know the contentment of getting away from noise and business; those who con forget the balance of the world for a few hours while sitting on the bank of a stream or in a boat, with pole in hand and blue skies overhead—out where they can commune with nature and ask themselves a lot of questions—those are the ones who know the joys of fishing.

Few of us are without our problems. But all of them would melt like the snow, if we would pull ourselves together, hunt up a fishing pole and a can of bait; maybe a sandwich or two and a friendly pipe; and go out for a few hours fishing. Those few hours would be sufficient to change the color of the clouds that look darker to you than they really are. The things that now puzzle you would find a way of adjusting themselves once you started in studying over them while you fished. And if you didn't get a bite you'd return to your work to find your burdens a little lighter and none of them as serious as you thought they were before you did that job of dreamin while you fished.

—— P. O. H. ——

"Mummy, its polite always to say 'Thank you' for anything, isn't it?"

"Yes, dear."

"And it's rude to speak with your mouth full, isn't it?"

"Yes, dear."

"Well then, if I say 'Thank you with my mouth full, am I polite or rude?',

"My nephew knows all about the newest books and magazines."

"That so?"

"Yes. He's an expert photographer, too. Understands films and how to develop them."

"Fine."

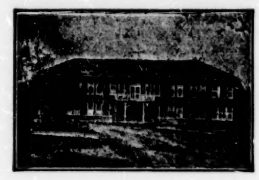
"He's taken a course in mordern salesmanship and can sell anything from a package of pins up to locomotives."

"Had a well-rounded education, I take it."

"He has. Knows chemistry; the foreign postal rates; parcel post rules and is always courtious. Where do you think I could find a position for him?"

"I don't know, but with all those qualifications he ought to make a good clerk in a drug store."

## Infirmary



Infirmary, July 13—Since we last wrote you three of our girls have gone away. Annie Lou McKee has gone on her vacation to Clarkton, N. C. Lucy Bryant and Thelma Johnston are attending Mitchell Conference in Statesville.

The sun is cooking our flowers and they don't look so pretty now.

We are getting lots of fruits and vegetables now, and we certainly do enjoy them. Thanks to Truck Farm and Orchard Boys.

They were about to make a nursery out of the Infirmary, because Mrs. McGirt was suddenly called away, and we kept the three smallest babies. Recently we have taken in two new children. One two, and the other four.

We were invited to the Playhouse to see "Rebecca of Sunny Brook Farm" and we enjoyed it very much.

Some of our neighbors lost one of their "house cats" and we found it dead in the flower garden.

We have not been having many patients now except a few with headache or the like, considering the hot weather.

Dr. Brown and Dr. Gurthie exchanged pulpits and we were glad to have him.

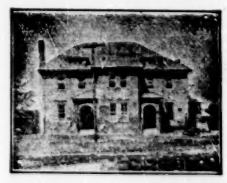
We are expecting the Seniors Conference at Mitchell College to have a picnic Thursday Evening at the Spring.

We enjoy going in swimming these hot days as it cools us off.

We are anxious for water melons and cantelopes to get ripe and the "Big Feast."

——P.O.H.——

## Alexander- Dairy Cottage



Alexander, July 11—We are receiving peaches almost every day now and they are good, too.

Mr. Sams invited us to two pictures at the Playhouse last week, "The Mouthpiece," and Rebecca of Sunny brook Farm," and we sure enjoyed them both.

Captian Jackins, our dairy boss, is on his vacation and Julian West is now our dairy boss. We hope Captian is having a fine time.

We are now milking about sixty cows and they give about 115 gallons per day now.

Mr. J. B. Johnston our Superintendent recently elected president of the Tri-County League which consists of the following teams, East Monbo, Troutman, Shiloh, Stony Point, Statesville Diamond Hill Long Island, and Hiddnite. Mr. Johnston succeds Mr Alwyn Morrison as president of the league.

School starts August 31st. We will be glad when it starts because football comes with school.

## Support Fund

| | |
|---|---|
| St. Pauls S. S. | 17.40 |
| Lenior Church "A Friend" | 20.00 |
| Big Brothers Bible Class, Durham 1st. | 6.35 |
| Lumberton S. S. | 18.97 |
| Faulkland S. S. | 5.00 |
| Pearsall Mem. Aux. | 4.35 |
| Cldwell Mem. Church | 47.04 |
| Red Springs Church | 23.35 |
| Duncan Creek S. S. | 2.65 |
| West End S. S. | 9.81 |
| Rocky Point S. S. | 1.52 |
| Newell Aux. | 4.00 |
| Salisbury 2nd Aux. | 20.00 |
| Rocky Mt. First Aux. by Mrs. A. P. Thorpe | 10.00 |
| Buffalo 'G) S. S. | 15.52 |
| Clarkton Aux. | 16.10 |
| Mt. Pisgah Aux. | 1.00 |
| Red Springs Aux. | 15.31 |
| Ment Class, Raliegh Frist S. S. | 6.75 |
| Westminster D. V. Bible School, Charlotte, N. C. | 2.00 |
| Henderson Aux. | 11.25 |
| Mt. Zion Church | 7.00 |
| Smithfield S. S. | 3.86 |
| Rockingham S. S. | 4.41 |
| Myers Park Aux. | 73.31 |
| Tenth Ave. S. S. | 25.00 |
| Salisbury First Aux. Kings Daughters | 25.00 |
| Cornelius S. S. | 6.50 |
| Church of Covenant, Wilmington. | 110.97 |
| Maxton First Church | 12.95 |
| Smithfield Aux. | 4.00 |
| Bethel S. S. | 3.81 |
| Raeford Church | 10.35 |
| Elizabethtown Aux. | 9.50 |
| Cameron Aux. | 4.17 |
| Thyatria S. S. | 4.27 |
| Jackson Springs S. S. | 14.06 |
| Spencer S. S. | 17.50 |
| Gastonia First Church D. V. Bible School | 5.22 |
| Concord First S. S. | 11.00 |
| Greensboro First Aux. | 20.00 |
| Marion First S. S. | 4.39 |
| Newell S. S. | 2.32 |
| Brittain Church | 3.40 |
| Covenant (Lowell) | 2.70 |
| Duncans Creek Church | 1.26 |
| Asheboro Church | 12.37 |
| Buffalo (G) Church | 18.75 |
| Buffalo (G) Aux. | 4.00 |
| Burlington Church | 7.50 |
| Cross Roads Church | 1.77 |
| Cross Roads Church | .84 |
| Glenwood Church | .24 |
| Alamance Church | 3.75 |
| Alamance S. S. | 8.75 |
| Alamance Aux. | 3.38 |
| Bessemer Church | .83 |
| Jonesboro Church | 2.20 |
| Jonesboro Church | 2.20 |
| Madison Aux. | .45 |
| Mebane Church | 11.25 |
| Mebane Church | 11.00 |
| Piedmont Church | .75 |
| Sanford Church | 8.70 |
| Westminster (O) Church | 24.69 |
| Gastonia First Church | 3.89 |
| Yanceyville Church | .52 |
| Lakeview S. S. | 6.34 |
| Rocky Mt. First Aux. | 11.00 |
| Greenville Aux. | 8.00 |
| Wilson First Church | 48.00 |
| Lumber Bridge S. S. | 1.75 |
| Wm & Mary Hart S. S. | 2.00 |
| Willard Church | 2.89 |
| Hickory First Church | 49.26 |
| Statesville 1st S. S., Jr. Dept. | 18.17 |
| Brooksten S. S. | 10.00 |
| Olney Aux. | 4.00 |
| Salisbury 2nd. Aux. Young Girls Circle No 4. | 5.00 |
| Laurinburg Church | 4.75 |
| Laurinburg S. S. | 21.84 |
| Godwin S. S. | 1.00 |
| Lincolnton 1st S. S. | 610 |
| Warrenton S. S. | 2.98 |
| Westminster Aux., Greensboro | 12.00 |
| Spring Hill S. S. | .58 |
| Fayetteville 1st Church | 15.00 |
| Providence S. S., Beginners' Department | 4.07 |
| Jennie K. Hill B. Class | 5.00 |
| Graham Aux. Circle 3 | 20.50 |
| Jefferson Church | 2.25 |
| Lexington Aux. | 3.00 |
| N. Wilkesboro Church | 18.32 |
| Bach Creek Church | 7.82 |
| Bethpage Church | 2.93 |
| Concord Second Church | 2.48 |
| Davidson | 22.50 |
| Gilwood | 1.27 |
| Harrisburg Church | 6.00 |
| Hickory Church | 54.80 |
| Kannapolis Church | 2.88 |
| Marion Church | .86 |
| Morganton Aux. | 5.63 |
| Poplar Tent Church | 1.88 |
| Prospect Church | 2.48 |
| Salisbury First | 85.46 |
| Shiloh Church | 1.43 |
| Thyatria Church | 9.43 |
| Unity Church | 2.85 |
| Marion S. S. | .41 |
| Prospect Aux. | .29 |
| Durham First Aux. | 2.00 |
| Durham First Aux. | 5.00 |
| Runneymede P. Y. P. L. | 5.00 |
| St. Andrews Church | 35.00 |
| Pinetops Aux. | 2.00 |
| Wm & Mary Hart Aux. | 3.00 |
| Washington First Aux. | 6.00 |
| Howard Memorial Aux. | 6.00 |
| Sharon S. S. | 11.84 |
| Spies S. S. | 1.79 |
| Winston-Salem First Aux. | 66.90 |
| Lexington S. S. | 22.55 |
| Farmville S. S. Beginners Class | 4.38 |
| Rowland S. S. | 4.60 |
| Steele Creek Church | 68.00 |
| Mrs. Choate Class S. S. | 4.00 |
| Steele Creek Aux. | 12.00 |
| Westminster Church (Charlotte) | 82.50 |
| Rutherfordton S. S. | 13.94 |
| Sanford S. S. | 17.94 |
| Anderson S. S. | 1.10 |
| Washington First Aux. | 4.00 |
| Vass S. S. | 5.30 |
| Men's Bible Class of Westminster S. S. (Charlotte) | 6.37 |
| Cramerton Aux. Circle 1 & 2 | 6.00 |
| Gastonia 1st. S. S. Jr. Dept. | 1.33 |
| Monroe Aux. | 26.25 |
| Eureka Aux. | 3.00 |
| Roanoke Rapids Aux. | 10.00 |
| Union Mills S. S. | 2.50 |
| Washington S S. | 20.00 |
| Roanoke Rapids S. S. | 11.00 |
| Roanoke Rapids Church | 10.52 |
| Aux. Bethpage | $ 4.00 |
| Shelby Church | 18.40 |
| S. S. New Bern 1st | 10.26 |
| Aux. Elise | 2.10 |
| S. S. Covenant-Manchester | 9.00 |
| Graves Mem. S. S. | 2.95 |
| Long Creek S. S. | 2.10 |
| Lenoir Aux. | 10.00 |
| Front Street S. S. | 6.91 |
| Girls Circle 4. Salisbury 2nd | 5.00 |
| Aux. Cameron Hill | 1.75 |
| Belmont S. S. | 30.59 |
| D. V. B. S. School Belmont | 4.16 |
| Cooleemee S. S. | 11.00 |
| Men's B. C. Camerton S. S. | 16.67 |
| Trinity Avenue S. S. | 7.00 |
| Brittain S. S. | 2.07 |
| Brotherhood B. C. Salisbury 1st | 25.00 |
| Aux. Tabernacle | 4.52 |
| Aux. Thyatira | 1.00 |
| Woodbury S. S. | 2.36 |
| Monroe S. S. | 13.25 |
| West End Aux. | 3.00 |
| Aux. Gastonia 1st | 9.00 |
| Gastonia Aux. | 25.59 |
| Clarkton S. S. | 6.21 |
| McPherson S. S. | 3.05 |
| N. Vanguard Aux. | 5.00 |
| Westminister Aux. Charlotte | 25.00 |
| Aux. Rocky Mt. 1st | 10.00 |
| Aux. Pinetops | 2.00 |
| Wm. & Mary Hart Aux. | 3.00 |
| Aux. Washington | 6.00 |
| Jr. Dept. Gastonia 1st. S. S. | 1.34 |
| Raeford Aux. | 2.05 |
| Waxhaw Church | 12.50 |
| Aux. Charlotte 1st | 11.25 |
| Aux. Circle 1, Godwin | 6.00 |
| Selma Aux. | 1.25 |
| Aux. Kings Mt. 1st | 12.00 |
| Aux. Brookston | 5.20 |
| Concord Iredell Church | 7.50 |
| Hope Mills S. S. | 7.61 |
| Union S. S. | 4.80 |
| Teachery's Church | 6.68 |
| Rock Fish Church | 6.69 |
| Greensboro 1st Church Mrs. Fenn | 8.00 |
| Mrs. Henry Robin, Asheboro Church | 2.00 |
| Aux. Rocky Mt. Mrs. A. P. Thorpe | 10.00 |
| Huntersville S. S. | 4.00 |
| Patterson S. S. Mrs. A. L. Smith's Class Special | 2.00 |
| 1st Church Charlotte | 2.00 |
| Jr. Dept. Gastonia 1st S. S. | 1.30 |
| Rock Branch S. S. | 28.58 |
| Aux. Church of Covenant Greensboro | 8.00 |
| Aux. Mitchiner Mem. | 3.00 |
| Aux. Williamston | 1.50 |
| Aux. Howard Mem. | 6.00 |
| Aux. Rocky Mt. 1st | 11.00 |
| S. S. Salisbury 1st W's. B. C. | 5.00 |
| Lydia B. C. Westminster S. S. Charlotte | 13.65 |
| Godwin S. S. | 2.50 |
| Eureka S. S. | 3.63 |
| Broadway S. S. | 4.31 |
| Jennie K. Hill B. C. Rocky Mt. 1st S. S. | 10.00 |
| S. S. Little Joe's | 2.44 |
| Mt. Holly Church | 4.11 |
| Hopewell Aux. | 7.00 |
| Gastonia 1st Chuch r | 100.00 |
| Lillington S. S. | 16.32 |
| Aux. High Point 1st | 17.35 |
| Aux. Calypso | 11.63 |
| Pearlsall Mem. S. S. | 5.69 |
| Pineville S. S. | 5.15 |
| Me. Pisgah Aux. | 1.00 |
| TOTAL | 2,685.59 |

Correction—In last month's Messenger this item should have appeared but was overlooked.

| | |
|---|---|
| Huntersville S. S. | 4.70 |

——P. O. H.——

## Miscellaneous Support

| | |
|---|---|
| J. F. Hurley, Salisbury | $ 10.00 |
| Miss Addie Webb, Raleigh | 5.00 |
| F. P. Tate, Morganton | 6.00 |
| Mrs. H. B. Ashley, Red Springs | 2.00 |
| F. L. Fuller, New York | 150.00 |
| J. E. Sherrill, Mooresville | 90.00 |
| G. R. Vowles, Davidson | 5.00 |
| Miss Cecilia A. Bason, Chapel Hill | 5.00 |
| James Sloan, Redlands, Calif. | 200.00 |
| Mrs. W. H. Bowling, Rocky Mt. | 10.00 |
| A Friend, Newton | 50.00 |
| A Friend, Greensboro | 5.00 |
| C. W. Safrit, Troy | 10.00 |
| TOTAL | 538.00 |

——P. O. H.——

Corn so green and healthy that it is almost black in color is reported by Carl Dunlap of Cedar Hill, Anson County, who planted the corn after a crop of lespedeza.

Beekeepers in the foothill sections reported a good flow of sourwood honey and are adding additional facilities to secure this honey.

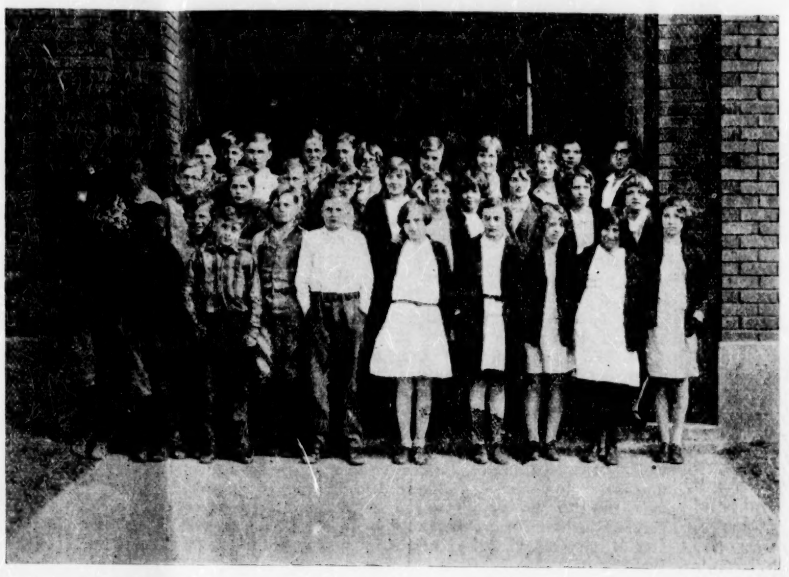
Charles Palmer and Mary Sue Holland of Cleveland County won the district 4-H health contest and will compete with entries from the mountain territory for the right to enter the state contest at Raleigh during the week of July 25.

# No—These Are Not New Children—

THEY Are our present ELEVENTH and TENTH grades —and the pictures are just four years old.

Believe it or not—If you look carefully you will find little Morris Freeman, Joe Keenan, Carl Edwards, and Ed Oliver.

You may get a kick out of locating Tom Clark and Herbert Bl[illegible].



And the Girls—Ruth Shannon, Lucile Beck, Alice Yarbrough, and Sylvia Brown.

All seniors now are right there in the front row.

Most of our teams are made up from these same youyngsters. They don't look like they would be hard to beat, do they?

Well, the football season will be starting soon and then you'll have a chance to see.

## WILL WE EVER OVERCOME THIS?

North Carolina gets "all hot" in its prowess as a leading state of the union, with resources that number 64, and many of which she takes first place, but a certain Nebraska Congressman quoted the following in Congress the other day as the source of his home state's trouble.

It is not only true in Nebraska, but has been long practiced in North Carolina. We pass it along—eventually, let's live in our own back yard.

**Carolina Up to Date**

"Nothing is wrong with Nebraska, except that entirely too many of us get up in the morning at the alarm of a Connecticut clock, button a pair of Chicago trousers to Ohio suspenders, put on a pair of shoes made in Massachusetts, wash in a Pittsburgh tin basin, using Cincinnati soap and a cotton towel made in New Hampshire, sit down to a Grand Rapids table and eat pancakes made of Minneapolis flour with Vermont sirup and Kansas City bacon fried on a St. Louis stove; by fruit put up in California seasoned with Rhode Island spices and sweetened with Colorado sugar. Then we put on a hat made in Philadelphia, hitch a "Detroit mule," fed on Texas gasoline, to an Ohio plow, and work all day long on a Nebraska farm covered by a New England mortgage. At night we crawl under a New Jersey blanket, to be kept awake by a dog, the only home product on the place."

—P. O. H.—

COMMENT ON JULY RECEIPTS

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

on the part that the people can carry on; and the size of the work that we do and the quality of the work that we do is largely dependent on the way we carry out our part of this partnership contract.

God has abundantly blessed us in material things, in the preservation of health, and in more things than we can even enumerate.

To bring the matter out clearly we might use an illustration of an argument we heard some time ago between two people. They were arguing about what prayer was worth. Both men were farmers, and the question was whether it was worthwhile to pray for good crops or not. One man's crop was needing rain, the other man's crop was grassy. And the conclusion finally reached was that it was worthwhile to pray to God for rain, but not a bit of use to pray for Him to get the grass out of the corn; that the latter prayer would not be answered. Man is helpless to bring the rain, but man can chop out the grass from the corn.

We believe that that is the situation in regard to the Orphanage; it is up to the people of the Presbyterian Church in North Carolina to supply the money, and for God to bless the spending of that money.

——P. O. H.——

## Clothing Money

| | |
|---|---|
| Aux. Bethpage | $ 15.00 |
| Lincolnton 1st Aux. Circle 1 | 40.00 |
| Pleasant Hill Aux. | 5.00 |
| Washington S. S. First Beginners & Primary Depts. | 8.48 |
| Providence Aux. | 2.50 |
| Durham First Aux. | 55.10 |
| Dallas Church | 11.00 |
| Willing Workers Class Lowell S. S. | 10.00 |
| Aux. Lumberton | 22.50 |
| Miss Cora Richards, Charlotte | 20.00 |
| Aux. Pinehurst | 5.00 |
| Aux. N. Wilkesboro | 18.75 |
| Class 7, Paw Creek S. S. | 14.00 |
| Class 7, Paw Creek S. S. | 1.00 |
| Aux. How Mem. Mrs Mabry Hart | 5.00 |
| Aux. Howard Mem. Mrs. Cobb & Holderness | 16.50 |
| TOTAL | 250.83 |

—— P. O. H. ——

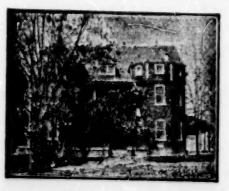
Hairy vetch as a winter hay crop and soil improver will be planted by many farmers in central North Carolina who have become converted to the easy and efficient way of improving land by using legumes.

Eight hundred ten birds in nine poultry flocks of Caldwell County returned a profit of 11 cents each from eggs during the month of May.

One registered Angus beef bull and four females were placed on one Durham County farm last week by the county farm agent.

A sale of pure bred sheep will be held at Sparta, Allegany County, on the first Monday in August.

## Synod Cottage



Synod Cottage, July 22—Hello Friends! How are you? The swimming pool feels mighty good these hot days. Lots of us have learned to swim since we wrote to you last.

Some of our boys are away on vacations and we know they are having a good time. Several have returned and seemed glad to get back.

We have a big time playing baseball. The big boys have been playing too. They have played several games with local teams. We like to watch them.

The Library is open and we enjoy the books that we get out.

The peaches are ripe and we have been enjoying them . We have lots of fresh vegetables in the dinning room. we like especially the cantaloupes. We are looking foward for watermelons and we think that it wont be long before they are ripe.

This is all of our news this time.

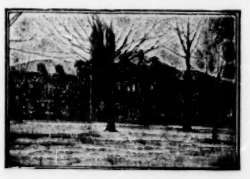
So-Long until next time.

LESLEY SMITH

—— P. O. H. ——

Halifax County farmers report an abundance of boll weevil in cotton and the harvest of 30,000 pounds of crimson clover seed.

## Rumple Hall Cottage



Rumple Hall, July 19,—Hello Friends, it dosen't seem any time since we wrote the news last.

Most of us have been away on our vacation but are back now.

We sure have been having some hot weather but we keep cool by going in swimming.

We are having plenty of peaches and plums and they sure do taste good.

Our matron, Miss Turner, is away on her vacation. We hope she has a nice time.

The Senior and Intermediate Conferences held at Mitchell College of Statesville, N. C. came here on picnics. They had swimming contests and we enjoyed watching them very much.

A good many of our girls are going on the annual camping trip this summer, They will go to Lake Lure.

Laura Smith and Myrtle Maye went to visit a lady in Greensboro. They returned Saturday and reported a nice trip.

Our cantaloups are ripe and they certainly do taste fine, we will be glad when our water mellons get ripe. "Smitty." and "Fatsie."

## Miscellaneous Gifts

Aux. Cherryville, N. C, canned fruit and 9 qts of jelly, 10 lbs meal, 3 lbs. dried fruit.

D. V. B. S. Westminster, Charlotte, puzzles, scrap books, toys.

Aux. Grove, Dunn, N. C, 1 quilt.

J. Watson Moore, Winston-Salem, 28 Chickens.

## Clothing Boxes

Mrs. Andrew E. Moore, Waynesville, 1 box clothing.